

BRITISH TRANSPORT SUNK IN THE MEDITERRANEAN

The Daily Mirror

CERTIFIED CIRCULATION LARGER THAN THAT OF ANY OTHER DAILY PICTURE PAPER

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One Halfpenny.

LIEUTENANT BARRETT AND "THE OTHER LADY IN THE CASE,"
WHO WAS COMPLIMENTED BY THE COURT.



Second Lieutenant P. Barrett, whose character is completely vindicated.



The beautiful Mrs. Birch, who, with her husband, "rendered the public a notable service."



Mrs. Cornwallis-West, "whose conduct has been highly discreditable."



Another portrait of Lieutenant Barrett.



Mrs. Birch, "the other lady in the case."

All England was talking yesterday of "The Lady in the Case" Army scandal, as a result of which Mrs. Cornwallis-West, wife of the Lord-Lieutenant of Denbighshire, was severely censured, with a number of officers of high rank, by a Court of Inquiry appointed by the House of Commons. To-day *The Daily Mirror* is able to publish exclusively the photographs of Lieutenant Barrett, the young officer who remonstrated with Mrs. Corn-

wallis-West over her advances to him, and was then the object of her vindictive hostility, and of the other lady in the case, Mrs. Birch, whose husband had acted as the Cornwallis-Wests' agent. Mrs. Birch, with her husband, acted with such public spirit and courage that Lieutenant Barrett was saved from suffering a great wrong in his military career. Mrs. Birch was complimented by the Court.—(Studies by H. Walter Barnett.)

"THE OTHER LADY IN THE CASE."

Mrs. Birch, Who Acted as Young Officer's Defender.

PUBLIC APPRECIATION.

Two women loomed large in the public eye yesterday. The "lady in the case"—Mrs. Cornwallis-West—and "the other lady"—Mrs. Birch.

Everywhere the War Office inquiry which investigated the case of Second Lieutenant Patrick Barrett was the chief topic of conversation, and, if anything, "the other lady" came in for the biggest share of popular interest.

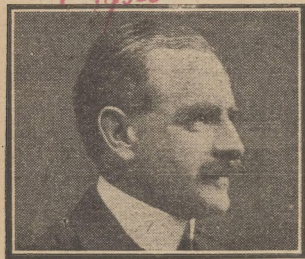
The *Daily Mirror* to-day is able to publish exclusive photographs of Mrs. Birch, who is well known in social circles alike for her charm of manner and her beauty.

Mrs. Cornwallis-West is the lady who, according to the Court's finding, took more than an ordinary interest in Lieutenant Barrett and to whom his promotion from sergeant to commissioned rank was largely due.

He failed to respond to her interest, and finally wrote her a letter of remonstrance, which she sent to his commanding officer. As a result he was transferred to another battalion and severely censured.

That is the story as disclosed in the report of the inquiry. It was the personalities of the two ladies that gripped the public yesterday.

Here are the findings of the Court regarding each—
The Lady in the Case (Mrs. Cornwallis-West, wife of the Lord-Lieutenant of Denbighshire).
"We felt obliged to record our opinion that this lady's conduct as revealed in this case has been highly discreditable, both in her behaviour



Mr. Birch.
(Photograph by H. Walter Barnett.)

towards Second Lieutenant Barrett before his letter of February 14, in her vindictive attempts to injure him afterwards, and in the untruthful evidence she gave before us.

"It appeared in evidence before us that this lady holds positions of some importance in the county of Denbighshire in various associations of a public character for assisting in war work. In our opinion it is to be regretted that she should hold such positions."

The Other Lady (Mrs. Birch), whose husband had acted as the Cornwallis-West agent. It has been mainly through the endeavours of a Mr. and Mrs. Birch that the case has been brought forward and justice done.

"We believe that her (Mrs. Birch's) conduct was dominated throughout by the desire to protect a young man, whom she had nursed in her house and who was still in her charge, from what she believed to be a gross injustice; and in this she has been wholeheartedly assisted by her husband, from the time when he became acquainted with the full facts."

It seems certain that, but for the exertions of Mr. and Mrs. Birch, there would have been little opportunity for the Army Council being placed in such possession of facts as to enable them to secure the investigation.

A FAMOUS BEAUTY.

Both ladies in the case are celebrated for their beauty.

Mrs. Cornwallis-West has been a prominent figure in the social world for over thirty-five years. Her dazzling loveliness and magnetic personality took London drawing-rooms by storm.

She had a perfect genius for house-parties, her wit and charm as an hostess being unrivalled. During the war Mrs. Cornwallis-West has thrown herself wholeheartedly into work on behalf of our soldiers and sailors.

MAN WHO TALKS MONKEY LANGUAGE.

With Professor Richard Lynch Garner, an expert in monkey language as a decoy, scientists from the Smithsonian Institute and the American Museum of Natural History are on their way to the French Congo after skins and skeletons of gorillas, says a New York message.

Professor Garner once lived for seven years in a bamboo hut in Africa, studying the language and habits of apes. He acquired a vocabulary of twenty words, which, he said, is the limit of the ape linguistic accomplishments. Armed with this vocabulary Professor Garner will sit as a decoy.

TRAM OVERTURNED.

Girl Killed While Learning To Be a Conductor—25 Passengers Injured.

TRAIN DISASTER VICTIMS.

While a young woman was being taught the duties of a conductor of a tramway-car at Dudley, yesterday she released the brakes in the absence of the driver, and the car, dashing down a hill, overturned.

The girl and a passenger, Annie Payne, were killed and twenty-five passengers were more or less seriously injured.

The pupil conductor, it is stated, released the brakes of the car under the mistaken impression that the driver had returned to his post.

Scottish Train Smash.—Another death took place yesterday in connection with the railway smash at Ratho Station, near Edinburgh, making twelve in all, an elderly lady named Catherine White, belonging to St. Boswells, dying from her injuries in the Royal Infirmary. One of the saddest losses in connection with the disaster is that of a father, mother and four children of a Glasgow family named Lyell.

It is believed that the father, mother and two little girls have been killed and that the two other young children are in Edinburgh Infirmary.

A young man passenger on the train said yesterday that one of the passengers took off the red lamps from the back of the train and walked down the line to stop a local train which might have collided with the wreckage. This act undoubtedly averted a second smash.

WORK OF MERCY.

Many Well-Known Nurses Mentioned in Sir D. Haig's Dispatch.

In yesterday's supplement of the *London Gazette* the British Commander-in-Chief mentions many notabilities for "distinguished service and devotion to duty" in connection with Red Cross work.

The names of three women well known in the social world figure in the list.

Lady Rosemary Leveson-Gower.—The Duke of Sutherland's sister.

The Hon. Mrs. Percy Wyndham.—Daughter of Lord Ribblesdale and widow of the late Mr. George Wyndham's only son, Lieutenant Percy Wyndham, of the Coldstream Guards, who was killed in action in the second month of the war.

The Hon. Lady Florence Priscilla Norman.—Daughter of Lord Abercromby and wife of Sir Henry Norman, M.P., author and traveller.

The magnitude of the work done by the medical and nursing departments will be gathered from the following figures:—

Women mentioned for nursing, Red Cross work, etc.	108
Army Medical Service "mentions"	68
Consultants ditto	10
R.A.M.C.	293

45,000 TOY PIANOS.

British Firm's Efforts to Capture a German Industry.

When the managing director of a toy-making business appeared before a Glasgow tribunal yesterday miniature baby grand pianos were exhibited.

The tribunal examined them thoroughly and Sheriff Lee congratulated the firm on the success of their endeavour to capture German trade. The tribunal were informed that the firm produced a piano which appealed to dealers in this country and was better than any sent by Germany before the war. The output just now was over 45,000 pianos a year.

Conditional exemption was granted.

THE KING'S MESSAGE.

Royal Gratification at Full Support from the Workers.

Replying to a New Year's message sent to the King by the National Workers' Council, Earl Carrington has written:—

It is a matter of the utmost gratification to the King to know that in this great war he has the full sympathy and support of the workers of the country, who can so greatly help in assuring the victorious issue we all mean to attain.

WOMAN BLACKSMITH.

Succeeds in Getting Three Months' Exemption for Her Smith.

Witham, in Essex, possesses a woman blacksmith.

She has three brothers in the Army and herself works as a blacksmith during the daytime, keeping the business together, and at night works on munitions.

She successfully appealed to the Colchester Tribunal for a smith in her employ. He was granted three months' exemption.

Describing it as absolutely false, the French Minister of Marine contradicts the German statement that the battleship Verite has been torpedoed.

THREE BLACK CRIMES.

Hun Submarines' Callous Disregard for Lives of Seamen of Torpedoed Ships.

TRAGIC CLUES OF SEA MURDERS.

BRITISH OFFICIAL.

PRESS BUREAU, Thursday, 8 p.m.—The Secretary of the Admiralty makes the following announcement:—

The outrage perpetrated by a German submarine on the torpedoing of the *Furness* Withly liner *Rappahannock* without taking measures to ensure the safety of the crew—all of whom were presumably drowned—was announced by the Secretary of the Admiralty on November 24 last.

The vindictive shelling of the survivors of the *s.s. Westminster* by another German submarine on December 14 has already been ex-

SEVEN STEAMERS SUNK.

Lloyd's report the following casualties: Norwegian.—Odda (1,101 tons), believed sunk; Borre, torpedoed; Ellik (502 tons), sunk.

Greek.—Dimitrios Goulondris (3,744 tons), sunk; Aristodetos C. Ioannou (2,868 tons), sunk.

Spanish.—San Leandro (1,616 tons), sunk.

French.—Leon, sunk.

Abandoned Norwegian steamer *Bestik* has been brought in by patrol boat and the crew landed.

posed in the statement published in the Press on December 30.

A further case of this callous disregard for the lives of non-combatant seamen has now come to light. The British *s.s. North Wales*, proceeding in ballast from Hull to Canada, was reported by the German Wireless Press on November 29 as having been torpedoed.

Beyond one piece of varnished wood marked North Wales, found in Sennen Cove, and bodies washed ashore on the Cornish coast, nothing further has been heard of her, and it is presumed that the crew took to their boats in the gales raging at the time and were drowned.

QUICK FOOD SUPPLY.

How Everyone Can Help to Add to Nation's Supply.

"The increase of pigs in this country is the quickest possible way of adding to our meat supply."

"If people would, either individually or in combination, undertake the keeping of pigs in the present crisis the stock of pigs in this country could be, within a few months, greatly increased."

This statement is contained in a communication sent to the Press yesterday over the joint signatures of Lord Rhonda, President of the Local Government Board, and Mr. R. E. Prendergast, President of the Board of Agriculture and Fisheries, dealing with the keeping of pigs and poultry, and indicating how everyone can help in increasing the nation's food supply.

"Quantities of valuable pig food are wasted every day in our towns and villages," adds the statement, and suggests that waste should be collected from butchers, poulterers, fishmongers, fruiterers, greengrocers, dairies and hotels and boarding-houses, which could be thus turned to good account.

HUNCHBACK'S CAREER.

Most Miserable Christmas He Ever Spent in His Life.

From Our Own Correspondent.

LIVERPOOL, Thursday.—"I suppose you could not find me," said Ferdinand Kehrhan, the runaway hunchback, when sentenced by the Liverpool City Magistrate to-day.

He received six months' in the second division for embarking as a passenger on a liner at Liverpool on December 6 without the permission of authorities and without a photographic passport.

The prisoner said he was born at Trammere, Birkenhead, in August, 1885, and was British by birth.

His father was a German who had resided in this country for over forty years. His mother was of pure English stock, a Yorkshire woman.

He asked the magistrate to take into account his ignorance of shipping rules and war passports and his mental excitement through being a fugitive.

He had already received terrible punishment by working in the stockhold, where he spent the most miserable Christmas of his existence.

ALDERSHOT CAMP MYSTERY.

The Aldershot camp mystery was partially investigated yesterday at an inquest on Lieutenant Waterton and at the local police court.

The officer was found dead with his head battered in on the trench-practice ground. The police stated that Sergeant Leo George O'Donnell, R.A.M.C., was the last person seen with Waterton.

The accused was remanded till Monday, and the inquest adjourned till Friday next.

DERELICT LAND AS WAR GARDENS.

Famous London Site that Might Grow Food Instead of Weeds.

ARMY OF WORKERS READY

The proposal made in yesterday's *Daily Mirror* by a City girl typist that office workers with spare time should be granted facilities to cultivate war food on London's derelict land is finding support on all sides.

Many other clerks and typists have written expressing approval of the scheme and indicating their willingness to undertake such work.

It is suggested to *The Daily Mirror* by the Vacant Land Cultivation Society that a very practical start could be made on that famous London eyesore—the Aldwych waste site in the Strand.

"There," it was pointed out, "is a derelict piece of land, centrally situated among an army of office workers, which could well be utilised for the production of war food."

"At present it is a dismal picture of weeds, brick rubbish and ruined clatters."

"A party of enthusiastic clerks, after a little preliminary instruction, could very quickly convert this eyesore into profitable land (even if only for the period of the war), on which vegetables of all kinds could be grown with ease."

"There would be hundreds of applicants for little plots on the Aldwych waste, and the London County Council ought not to display any hesitation in allotting it for the production of war food."

BENEFIT TO HEALTH.

There is one aspect of the work of land cultivation by City office workers—even as a part-time hobby—which is not generally recognised, but which is of great importance, particularly to those indoor workers with their limited opportunities for enjoying outdoor exercise.

"We land-cultivating enthusiasts usually content ourselves by claiming for our work the credit of the benefits it confers on plot holders," says Mr. Ed. O. Greening, the well-known gardener expert. "But it should not be forgotten that it confers benefits on everyone who has to breathe the air of London."

"We all recognise the difference we experience when we go into the country."

"As soon as we inhale the invigorating air into our lungs we are like new people, refreshed and exhilarated."

WATCH ON FOE BANKS.

Sir W. Plender Reports on the Winding Up of Businesses.

There are only ten enemy subjects employed in the five enemy banks in London.

This statement is made in the report, issued yesterday, of Sir William Plender to the Chancellor of the Exchequer on the London agencies of German and Austrian banks.

The City banks wound up are: Deutsche, Dresdner, Disconto-Gesellschaft, Oesterreichische, and Laenderbank.

Following the declaration of war the banks were carefully watched by police to ensure that no securities, money or valuables were removed during the extended bank holiday. On August 7, 1914, the police took possession.

Sir William Plender.

"ENLARGED" TANKS.

Soldiers Fascinated by Huge Photographs at Grafton Galleries.

The wonderful enlarged photographs of the famous "tanks" are still fascinating large crowds of visitors to the Canadian Official War Photographs Exhibition at the Grafton Galleries, New Bond-street, W.

Some of the pictures are 11ft. by 8ft. in size, and show clearly many of the details of their extraordinary construction.

Dozens of soldiers were clustered around them all day long yesterday.

The exhibition is to be open for another eight days, the closing date having been fixed for January 13.

EXCHANGE OF CIVILIAN PRISONERS.

The British and German Governments have, through the United States, come to a further understanding with regard to the proposed exchange of British and German interned civilians over forty-five years of age.

Germany has suggested that the exchange should take place in three groups, but so far this has not been found practicable, although the exchanges will synchronise as far as possible.

The names of the twenty persons to be detained on each side shall be reciprocally communicated as soon as possible.

FOE'S CLIMB DOWN—LESS AMBITIOUS TERMS

Berlin Expected to Send New and More Conciliatory Note to the Entente.

FINE RUSSIAN SUCCESS IN RUMANIA.

Enemy's Position Broken Through—Norwegian Outcry Against Britain—Zepps That Raided England Destroyed

The chief features of yesterday's war news were:—

A NEW PEACE OFFER?—The belief is growing in diplomatic circles that Germany will shortly submit fresh peace terms. These, it is predicted, will be much less ambitious than the previous ones. Meanwhile many conferences are being arranged in Berlin and Vienna.

RUMANIA.—The Russians admit the loss of Macin, and say they have withdrawn towards Braila. South of Botoch Mountain the Russians broke through the enemy's position and captured 600 prisoners and three cannon. Berlin says Macin and the village of Jinjila were "stubbornly defended," and that they took 1,000 prisoners. In the Carpathians the Germans claim to have taken several hills by storm.

NORWAY.—The British ban on the export of coal to Norway is to fix the responsibility for abuses regarding the export of fish to Germany. The stoppage has caused much sensation in the Norwegian Press, which attack the British Minister at Christiania. The *Verdensgang* calls for a new Norwegian Cabinet.

RUSSIAN FRONT.—The Germans made a dash across the ice on the Danube and captured an island from the Russians.

WHY BRITAIN CEASED TO EXPORT COAL TO NORWAY.

Norwegian Press Attack British Minister—Call for New Cabinet.

The severe restrictions which have been imposed on the export of coal from the United Kingdom to Norway are, says Reuter, due to the fact that considerable quantities of fish and pyrites have been exported from Norway to Germany in contravention of formal agreements.

Representations have been made with a view to prevent further export inconsistent with the terms of those agreements, and to fix the responsibility for the abuses which have already taken place.

It is hoped these have been due to the laxity of subordinate officials and improper conduct on the part of certain exporters.

The Press continue to discuss the matter, and may say an Exchange message, attack the British Minister at Christiania.

They all maintain Norway has loyally kept to her agreed prohibitions regarding the export of fish.

The *Sozialdemokraten* demands the resignation of the Prime Minister, the Foreign Minister and the Minister of Commerce.

The *Verdensgang* wants an entirely new Cabinet. The *Mercantile Shipping Gazette* reports there is a great quantity of coal in Norway, and that there is no prospect of a shortage.

DASH OVER FROZEN RIVER TO CAPTURE ISLAND.

Berlin Claim To Have Brought Forty Prisoners Back.

GERMAN OFFICIAL.

(Admiralty per Wireless Press.)

Western Front.—On account of rain and mist there was only limited fighting activity.

Eastern Theatre.—To the north-west of Duenburg companies of the Oldenburg Reserve Infantry Regiment No. 259 penetrated across the ice on the Duenen and captured an island from the Russians.

Over forty prisoners and several machine guns were brought back.

RUSSIAN OFFICIAL.

Western Front.—A party of Austrians about 200 strong attempted to occupy a trench which projects forward south-east of Brezeshany. The raiders were driven back to their entrenchments by our fire.

A group of our scouts attacked an enemy field in the region of Stanislaw. Some of the Austrians were bayoneted and the remainder were taken prisoners.

On their return our scouts were attacked from behind by a strong enemy party, but our men put the Austrians to flight and returned safely to their entrenchments.

Enemy attempts to cross the river district of Estrizna during the night, in the region south of Galicia, were unsuccessful.

CALM ON FRENCH FRONT.

FRENCH OFFICIAL.

The night was calm along the entire front.

KING TINO SAYS ALLIES' NOTE IS UNACCEPTABLE.

Ships Leave the Piræus with Entente Colonies from Athens.

PARIS, Thursday.—According to an Athens correspondent of the *Corriere della Sera* vessels which had been lying at anchor of Piræus have left with the colonies of French, British, Russian and Serbian civilians.

It is believed that the Greek Government will accept the terms of the Allies' Note in order to avoid the troublesome consequences of refusal.

The Athens people are hoping for the blockade to be raised at an early date.

The *Journal's* Athens correspondent says King Constantine, at an audience which he granted to his former Premiers and Ministers, informed them that the Allies' Note was unacceptable.—Central News.

GRAVE POLITICAL CRISIS IN HUNGARY.

PARIS, Thursday.—A message from Zurich to the *Matin*, quotes the *Vossische Zeitung* (Berlin) for the statement that the retirement of Count Tisza, the Hungarian Premier, and his Ministry is imminent.

Count Andrássy will probably be charged with the formation of a new Hungarian Cabinet.

A telegram from Vienna states that Count Tisza has also arrived in the Austrian capital and been received in audience by the Emperor Charles.

The utmost political significance is attached to these interviews.—Exchange.

ZEPPELINS THAT RAIDED ENGLAND DESTROYED.

Fire Caused by Collision of Two Hun Airships.

COPENHAGEN, Wednesday Night.—The Danish frontier paper, *Ribe Stifts Tidende*, says that the two Zeppelins destroyed by fire at Tonender, in Schleswig, on December 26, had both taken part in raids on England.—Central News.

The *National Tidende* publishes a report that the fire was the result of a collision between the two Zeppelins when they were leaving their hangars.

It is recalled that French and British aeroplanes, in March, 1916, attacked the hangars. A fight between the French and British and German aeroplanes took place at Antreich, outside Tondern. Great damage was done by the bombs dropped by the Allied machines.—Exchange.

FOE CONVOY CAPTURED.

ROME, Wednesday (delayed).—The *Corriere d'Italia* learns that a Montenegrin band recently attacked an Austrian convoy, which had left Cattaro with foodstuffs for Novibazar.

The Montenegrins seized all the provisions, disarmed the Austrian soldiers and sent them back unharmed to Cattaro, as they did not desire to be hampered with prisoners.—Central News.



The Russians are withdrawing on Braila.

RUSSIAN SUCCESS ON RUMANIAN FRONT.

600 Prisoners and Three Cannon Captured—German Bid for Braila.

RUSSIAN OFFICIAL.

Rumanian Front.—After an artillery preparation our detachments attacked the heights south of the mountain Botoch. They broke through the position of the enemy, who showed stubborn resistance, and captured 600 prisoners, three cannon, sixteen machine guns, some mine-throwers and trench mortars. Six persistent attacks by the enemy on our trenches south-east of Brushurgau (in the Tatroch Valley) were repulsed with great losses for the enemy.

Two attacks on one of the heights north-east of Somoze were beaten back by our fire.

Along the whole front, from Focani to the Danube, there is infantry firing.

In the Dobrudja during the night a Bulgarian field post was annihilated.

In the morning the enemy launched an attack in the region of Macin, but was beaten back. Later in the day the enemy resumed his attacks and pressed back our detachments, which were ordered to withdraw towards Braila.

Enemy attacks on the heights east of Vokoro (eleven miles east of Braila) were repulsed.

Caucasian Front.—A severe snowstorm still continues along the whole front. The snow now reaches a man's height in depth and deeper in places and is obscuring the road and the mud huts as we are unable to keep it clear. There are 18 degrees of frost.—Admiralty per Wireless Press.

GERMAN OFFICIAL.

Front of Archduke Joseph.—In the wooded Carpathians Russian detachments succeeded in establishing themselves in the foremost positions to the north of Mostecarci, to the north of the Oitres road and on both sides of Soveja.

In the Sustia Valley German and Austro-Hungarian troops captured several hills by storm and held them against strong attacks delivered by our enemy.

Army Group of von Mackensen.—North-west of Focani the Milcov sector has been conquered. To the west of the mouth of the Buzau strong Russian cavalry forces attempted to advance. They were repulsed fighting shoulder to shoulder.

German and Bulgarian regiments have taken by storm the stubbornly-defended villages Macin and Jijila.

So far about 1,000 prisoners and ten machine guns have been captured.

By this action the Dobrudja, with the exception of the narrow strip of land running in the direction of Galatz, on which Russian rear-guards are still holding their ground, is cleared of all the enemy.—Admiralty per Wireless Press.

BLACK SEA AND ODESSA AS HINDENBURG'S OBJECTS.

PARIS, Thursday.—Discussing the Rumanian campaign in the *Echo de Paris*, M. Marcel Hutin says:—

Hindenburg, on the eve of the attempted German peace manoeuvre, declared to an American journalist: "There will be no winter quarters in Russia this year."

He proves this. His objective is visible—the Black Sea and Odessa, by way of Galatz and Rostoff.

The Germans had promised the Bulgarians possession of the Black Sea as far as Odessa, in order to take from the Russians their dream of the conquest of the Bosphorus and Constantinople.

But, without taking anything tragically, we must take everything seriously, and the imperative rôle of the Allies is to come to an understanding between themselves, so that our action first at Salonika and afterwards at Monastir shall not end in futility.—Exchange.

WILL GERMANY MAKE A NEW PEACE OFFER?

Mysterious Conferences To Be Held in Berlin and Vienna.

"LESS AMBITIOUS TERMS."

A new German Peace Note, based upon far less ambitious conditions, is expected at an early date.

The belief that Germany contemplates the dispatch of such a communication is confirmed by an obviously-inspired paragraph in the semi-official *Kölnische Zeitung*, but the suggestion there is that the Note will be addressed to neutral rather than enemy Powers.

Meanwhile many "mystery meetings" are being arranged to take place in Berlin and Vienna. Here is a list of them:—

The Presidents of the Austrian, Hungarian, Bulgarian and Turkish Parliaments have received invitations from the President of the German Reichstag to go to Berlin, and they will reach there on January 19.—Wireless Press.

The Foreign Ministers of Germany, Austria, Bulgaria and Turkey are assembling at Berlin for a conference at which decisions of the utmost importance are to be made.—A message from Rome from a German source.

The Budget Committee of the Reichstag will meet in the middle of this month.—The *Forwards*.

The convocation of the full Reichstag is possible at the same time in order that the refusal of the peace offer may be debated.—The *Forwards*.

Count Czernin, Austro-Hungarian Minister for Foreign Affairs, will shortly visit Berlin.—*Frankfurter Zeitung*.

The Sultan of Turkey is going to Vienna to take part in a Sovereigns' Conference.—wireless message from Berlin.

Enemy telegrams state that President Wilson has been made aware of the German terms, so it is probable that the general views of both sides will soon be set forth.

ENEMY'S COUNTER-REPLY.

An Exchange telegram from Rome states that the *Corriere del Ticino* says that Germany is preparing a counter-reply to the Allies' Note, based upon far less ambitious conditions, and capable of becoming the first point of contact between the belligerents towards peace.

An Exchange telegram from Washington says the German Ambassador, Count Bernstorff, has denied that he has any information that Germany intends to make a ruthless submarine and Zeppelin warfare on belligerent and neutral Atlantic shipping, following on the failure of her peace move.

Following the statement, from Hungarian sources, that President Wilson knows Germany's peace terms, a Central News message from Rome reports a belief at the Vatican that the Pope, too, is acquainted with them, and a "peace Note" from his Holiness, similar to that of Mr. Wilson, is regarded as not improbable.

At the same time, Reuter says it is probable that the Allies, in replying to Mr. Wilson, will indicate "in precise fashion" the only preliminaries on which they would be prepared to negotiate.

FOE CABINET MAKING.

AMSTERDAM, Thursday.—The *Vossische Zeitung* reports from Vienna that the Emperor has summoned Count Julian Andrássy (leader of the Hungarian Opposition) to Vienna, and there is a great possibility of a Coalition Cabinet in Hungary being formed.—Reuter.

"HIT ENGLAND FIRST."

Emil Zimmermann, writing in the *Vossische*, outlines Germany's war aims. Regarding England, he says:—

The British lion is certainly not killed yet. Our will is that we should destroy the British Empire and force England to ask for peace.

England will be forced to admit she is beaten and not in a position to continue the war. When she is in that position she must pay costs.

It is clear that we cannot annex Canada, South Africa, Australia, or Italy, but England has in Africa the Gold Coast, East Africa, Uganda and the Sudan.

She must lose her mid-African Colonies, which must become part of a great German empire in Africa. She must be forced to indemnify all the Germans in foreign colonies or in German colonies which she has robbed. What we can ask from Belgium and France is another matter, but England must be hit first.

DUTCH DAILY BREAD.

AMSTERDAM, Thursday.—According to *Het Volk*, the daily bread allowance allotted to each person over one year of age in Holland will be four fifths of a pound.

Persons doing heavy manual labour will receive supplementary rations.—Reuter.

A TRUCE BETWEEN FOX AND HOUNDS.



Hereditary enemies at lunch together in the Lake District. The hounds belong to the famous pack of which Mr. Lowther, the Speaker, is the master. The fox, which is only a cub, has been presented to a local war relief fund.

AT DRURY LANE.



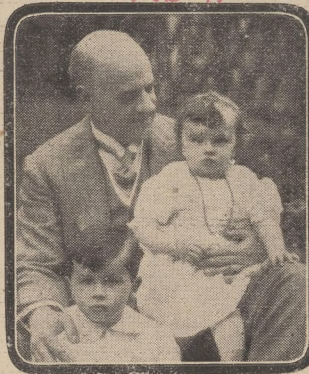
A pretty portrait of Miss Madge Titheradge, principal boy in the successful Drury Lane pantomime.

AN ENGAGEMENT.



Miss Winifred Brown and Lieutenant T. S. Aikman, a relative of Field-Marshal Sir Douglas Haig.

FATHER OF THREE.



Mr. Arthur Playfair, the well-known actor, with his two children. His wife has just given birth to a son.

WOUNDED AND MISSING NEWS WANTED.



Pte. C. A. Clark (R.F.), wounded and missing. Write to 28, Oxford-square, Edgware-road, London, W.



Pte. William H. Blake (Warwickshire Regt.). Write to 235, Droop-street, Queen's Park, London, W.



Rfm. W. C. Bampton (Rifle Brigade). Write to 21, Mercer-chambers, (Castle-street, London, W.C.



Pte. H. Neal (Machine-Gun Corps). Write to Miss Neal, 163, King Edward-road, Birmingham.



Pte. A. J. Leith (R.F.). Write Lieut. F. W. Leith, R.N.V.R., H.M.M.L. 268, c/o G.P.O., London.



Pte. E. W. Aldridge (London Regt.). Write to his mother, at 19, Denmark-road, Wimbledon.



Pte. H. J. Scott (R.F.). Write to Mrs. Hawkins, at The Crossways, New Milton, Hampshire.



Pte. H. J. Clements (Warwickshire Regt.). Write to 54, Station-road, King's Heath, Birmingham.

FOR THE SPRING



Frock of blue cotton muslin with embroideries in deep coral.



A new hat and a new curl which must be long and straggling.



Frock trimmed with tucks and buttons and openwork embroidery.

MOTHER, YOUR CHILD NEEDS A LAXATIVE!

If Tongue is Coated, Stomach Sick, or the Child is Cross, Feverish, Constipated, give "California Syrup of Figs."

Don't scold your fretful, peevish child. See if the tongue is coated; this is a sure sign that the little stomach, liver and bowels are clogged with bile and imperfectly digested food.

When listless, pale, feverish, with tainted breath, a cold, or a sore throat; if the child does not eat, sleep or act naturally, or has stomach-ache, indigestion or diarrhoea, give a teaspoonful of "California Syrup of Figs," and in a few hours all the waste matter, bile, and fermenting food will pass out of the bowels, and you have a healthy, playful child again. Children love this harmless "fruit laxative," and mothers can rest easy after giving it, because it never fails to make their little "insides" sweet and wholesome.

Keep it handy, Mother! A little given today saves a sick child to-morrow, but get the genuine. Ask your chemist for a bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," which has directions for babies, children of all ages, and for grown-ups plainly on the bottle. Remember imitations are sometimes substituted, so look and see that your bottle bears the name of the "California Fig Syrup Company." All leading chemists sell "California Syrup of Figs," 1s. 6d. and 2s. per bottle. (Advt.)

There is no tonic for the stomach that is not a tonic for every other part of the body. But the stomach depends, as does every other organ, on the blood for its energy. There can be no perfect digestion unless you have rich, red blood. This is scientifically true. The way, then, to tone up the stomach is to enrich the blood.

If your digestion is off and your blood is thin, there can be no question about it. You need Dr. Williams' pink pills to restore strength to your blood; in addition, use care in the selection of your diet, and the stomach trouble will take care of itself.

Stomach trouble is debilitating. Dr. Williams' pink pills are a tonic and build up the weakened system generally. Most stomach remedies try to digest your food for you. How much better it is to tone up the stomach so that it will do its own work as nature intended. There is no pleasure in eating predigested food. Tone up your stomach, then your appetite and digestion will soon be normal. You can obtain Dr. Williams' pink pills for pale people in your locality, but always ask for Dr. Williams'.

A FREE DIET BOOK, "What to Eat," will be sent you if you address a postcard request to Offer Dept., 46 Holborn Viaduct, London. (Advt.)

Why Look Old? Grey Hair Restored in 3 Weeks. Dandruff Cured in 7 Days.

A GUARANTEED REMEDY WITHOUT DYES. The effect is natural; hair gradually becomes its natural shade until the true colour of youthful days is attained. The shade remains so, and keeps the same year after year. To prove its worth, a trial treatment, with a cake of medicated soap to prevent greyness, is sent privately for 3d. postage. P. LIND, Chemist, 506, Clyde House, 183a, Oxford Street, London, W.

TEST IT FREE

SYMINGTON'S SOUPS

An appetising and sustaining dish. Easy to prepare. Children love it.

Sold everywhere. W. SYMINGTON & Co., Ltd., Market Harborough.

Daily Mirror

FRIDAY, JANUARY 5, 1917.

TEACHER, PUPIL, OR SYSTEM?

IS it the fault of the average teacher or of the average learner that our educational system is coming in for so much criticism during this war, and being threatened with so great a measure of reform after it?

Or is the system itself at fault, so that neither average teacher nor average pupil can be blamed?

To judge by yesterday's reports of a discussion held by the Conference of Educational Associations the case against the teacher is in danger of overstatement.

In the first place, whose fault ultimately is it, if the teaching profession does not attract the best people, or at any rate larger numbers of them?

It is the fault of all of us—of the nation that has hitherto not thought it worth while to honour and reward the teaching profession as it deserves to be rewarded and honoured, if it fulfils its function in the life of a race. There are big prizes in that profession, no doubt; but few of them. The nation has treated education meanly. And it has done so because, on the whole, we suffer from what one must call "intellectual cynicism." We do not sufficiently believe in the value of disinterested thought, "pure reason" and learning for their own sake. We want to be told, at best, "What effect is such-and-such a doctrine going to have on conduct, on life?"; at worst, "How much can we make out of it?"—instead of asking, as we ought simply to ask, "Is it true?"

But, then, this very intellectual indifference—an indifference to problems of thought, save for their immediate application—may be in itself a result of our system. Which comes first, as cause, which second, as effect? Which is cart, which horse?

Undoubtedly, an indifference to books, reading, learning and thought result only too often, from application to the average boy of the noble discipline of failing to learn Latin and Greek for fifteen years, at public schools and universities. This average boy, thus disciplined so that he can scrape through a Greek "unseen," but cannot write an English letter, has been so bored by the linguistic and grammatical drill he has undergone that he has lost keenness to penetrate to the beauty beyond. His first typical or symbolic act, on leaving school, is to sell all that he has in the way of books and turn his back on such vanities for ever. And, as to Truth, hasn't he now at hand the intellectual excuse of a philosophy known as Pragmatism, leading him to believe that there's "no such a person"? Thought for thought's sake is certainly a doctrine out of date, as is art for the same sake, everywhere.

Can we believe that all this would be bettered if the teacher were a better man?

We cannot: in no profession ought you to demand that your rank and file be composed of geniuses. The system that can only be worked by geniuses is not a good one for this second-best world. If the system cannot be fool-proof it ought at least to provide the average teacher with a swifter opportunity for awakening youth intellectually than is provided for the average boy by failing to learn Greek.

Let us add that the alternatives, for public schools, are not test-tubes and geology, as classicists affect to believe; but, say, such humble neglected matters as learning how to write a letter and to express oneself in English grammatically. W. M.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

To fall in love with a good book is one of the greatest events which can befall us. It is to have a new influence pouring itself into our life; a new teacher to inspire and refine us; a new friend to be at our side always, and who, when life grows narrow and weary, will take us into his wider, calmer and higher world. Henry Drummond.

THE DANGERS OF HUN DESPERATION.

MENACE TO NEUTRALS DURING THE LAST STAGE.

By ARTHUR J. IRELAND.

WILL Germany, realising that she is defeated, and that her peace bluff has failed ignominiously, run-amok through the remaining neutral countries of Europe?

This is certainly a possibility, which must be very seriously faced at the present moment. It is one which is claiming the closest attention of the Governments of the neutral States, and it is one to which the men who are responsible for the conduct of the war in the Allied countries are not blind.

A nation that has already wantonly, and even triumphantly, defied every custom of civilised warfare, is not likely to be deterred by trifles, or by considerations of right and wrong. All that body of accepted principles

gained by such conduct? That is just the difficulty—there is no reasoning done.

A mad dog which rushes blindly along, snapping at everybody and everything in its way, does not reason.

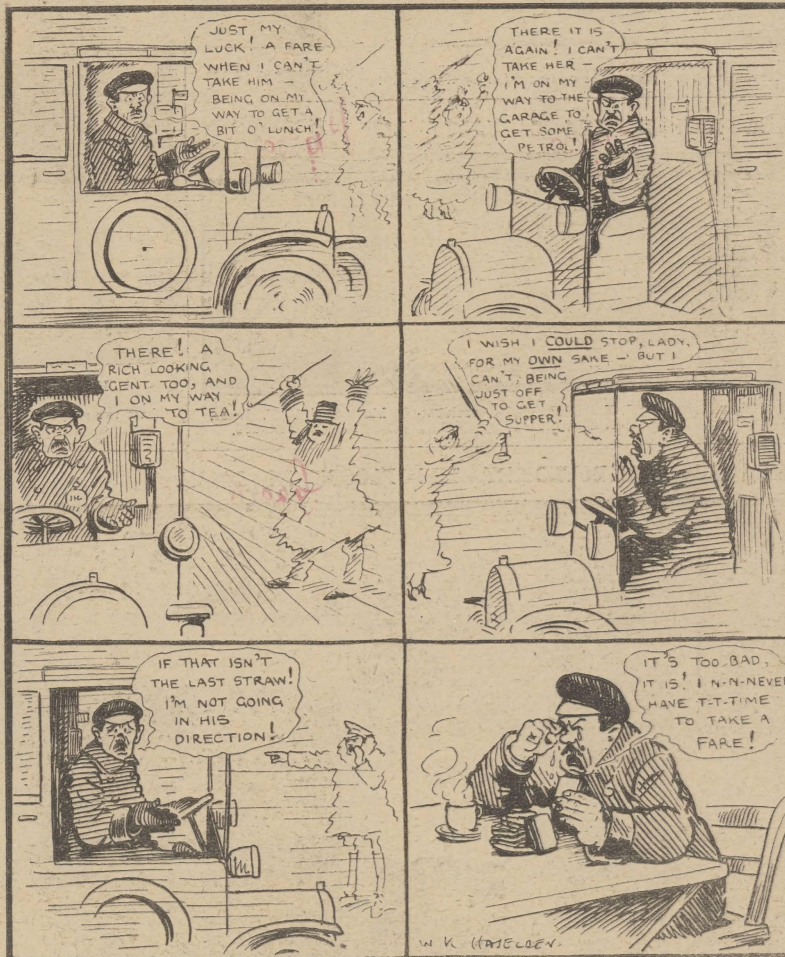
Collective insanity is, I believe, a scientific possibility; and I am quite convinced that Germany is at present suffering from the disease.

THE FINAL FIREWORKS?

Then there is the case of the rulers to be taken into consideration. All through the war the people of Germany have been fed and sustained on rations of lies, which have increased in proportion to the compulsory decrease of the food rations. How are these unjust stewards to meet the people whom they have deceived? It would be better to end everything in a grand display of fireworks.

These are perfectly insane arguments, of course. But what others can be brought forward when attempting to discover the men-

THE TYRANNY OF TAXI-DRIVERS' MEALS.



It is almost impossible to get taxi-drivers to see one; or to stop and take one when they do see one. Yet they complain that times are bad.—(By W. K. Haselden.)

which is vaguely referred to as international law—for no such thing exists in reality—has been swept away since the war began. Germany, by her policy of outrage, has ostracised herself, and defied all the laws of humanity; and in the hour of her defeat, it is most probable that she will perpetrate some grand crime—some crowning folly—which will make her future admission into the council of civilised nations an impossibility.

It is most sincerely to be hoped that the German people fully realise this—that they realise the dire consequences of such an insane act as the invasion of the small neutral States on their frontiers. This is desirable, because it is only from within that the war-madness of the Kaiser and his advisers can be checked; and it is doubtful whether anything can avert the disaster.

By what possible process of reasoning can Germany decide that there is anything to be

italy of Germany? There is nothing imagined, there is no supposition made; everything that is suggested has been done already. Why should it not be done again now that the position of the Central Powers has become desperate?

Unfortunately for all humanity, the contingency must be faced as more than a possibility; and it only remains to see how the menaced countries could defend themselves in the event of a sudden onslaught being made.

Switzerland, Holland and Denmark are the three countries which could be most swiftly invaded and ravaged. What could they do to protect themselves? Little enough, it would seem; but as a matter of fact they could strike back and strike hard.

Switzerland, with her mountain strongholds, could never be conquered while she could draw supplies from France or Italy.

THE GREAT WAR LOAN.

GET READY FOR THE GOLD AND SILVER BULLETS OF NEXT WEEK!

LITTLE BY LITTLE.

WE are generally exhorted to put our all into the next War Loan.

But, then, what is left for the War Loan after that?

Better to space one's contributions over a term. I have invested my mite—or mites—in each issue, including the French loan some time ago. L. R.

Neven square, S.W.

INCOME TAX AND INSURANCE ACT.

PERHAPS in future years it may be necessary to assimilate the machinery for the collection of income tax to that employed for the Insurance Act—stamps, weekly contributions and so forth.

Otherwise, with the enormous sums demanded of taxpayers, it seems likely that there will be great delay in getting the money in by means of the two instalments of next year.

K. L. B.

Wimpole-street, W.

"DO WOMEN LACK PERSEVERANCE?"

I HAVE never heard anything more unjust than Miss Spauld's complaint that women lack perseverance and that they stay away from work on account of headaches. No, that is a—could be false—in my experience.

Women bear pain better than men and complain of it less. E. G.

BOY LOAFERS.

WHAT is to be done about the boys in great cities in the future?

Take, for example, the gangs of ragged little rascals who will be found loitering about the London stations and in the subways. They are scarcely decent as regards clothing, and they are ill-mannered to the last degree. So far, their chief occupation seems to be the rôle of guide. They are very anxious to direct soldiers or to carry luggage, which is nearly as big as they are. But will this kind of life help to make them useful members of society?

I think that there is a grave danger that they will become a menace to orderly citizens—though at present they are only a nuisance. As any rate, something should be done to stop the spread of this kind of thing—for the sake of the boys quite as much as for the good of the community.

OBSERVER.

IN MY GARDEN.

JAN. 4.—In a large garden it is interesting to devote a corner to tall and giant-leaved plants. In a half-shady position, the noble gunners can be planted. This perennial has leaves six feet in diameter and a few plants produce quite a sub-tropical effect.

Pampas grass, with its tall white plumes, is most decorative during the autumn and early winter, while the rheums, yuccas, tritomas, the giant sea kale (crabweed) and the cow parsley (Dianthus) would make a stately group, if carefully arranged. E. F. T.

And I am perfectly certain that her food supplies would never be allowed to fall into the hands of the ravaged. Not would her men fight as slaves. Holland, as a last resort, has her dykes. Once they were broken down all the night of Germany could not prevail.

Meanwhile, the fronts on which Germany is fighting at present, would have to be weakened so much that a sweeping advance from the east and from the west would be possible. In other words, Germany would be committing the elementary tactical blunder of engaging new foes when all her available forces are fully engaged.

A PHILOSOPHY.

I strove with none, for none was worth my strife. Nature I loved best, next my native Air. I warmed both hands before the fire of life. It sinks, and I am ready to depart.

—WALTER SAVAGE LANDOR.

QUITE THE SANTA CLAUS TOUCH.

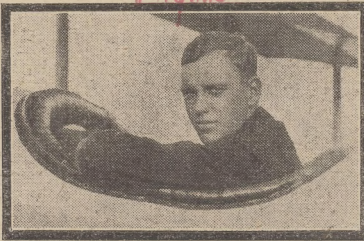


Collecting the Christmas mails from men of the British armoured car squadrons, now serving with the Russians. The letters were carried miles by the sleighs.

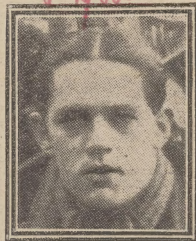
FLYING MEN IN THE CASUALTY LIST.



Lieutenant D. H. Pashley, R.F.C., killed.



Flight-Lieutenant J. E. Minifie, R.N., accidentally injured.—(Birkett.)



Lieutenant J. F. Jones, R.F.C., wounded.

SERGEANT'S SKILL AT PTE



Holding the peg aloft.



Standing in saddle while

These two snapshots show Cossack tent-pegging by Sergeant S. Wild, who is now stationed in the provinces of India. The sergeant also trains the most obstinate

WHARVES DESTROYED BY THE FLOODS IN SPAIN.



Great damage was done by the floods at Seville, and the photograph shows how two wharves were completely wrecked. In some cases houses were submerged up to the roofs.

TURKISH ARTILLERY ACTION



The Germans have employed large numbers of

WHO HAS WON THE BIG PRIZE?



Mr. Gordon Campbell, chairman of the birth and marriages Red Cross Competition, breaking the seal yesterday.—(Exclusive.)

EGGING.



eed.
the North-West Frontier

IN UNIFORM.



Lady Londonderry in the uniform of the Women's Legion Military Cooking Section, of which she is director. (Lallie Charles.)

GERMAN AIRMEN LAND IN HOLLAND.



German flying officers standing before their wrecked machine after landing at Nimeguen. They damaged the house seen in the background. Nimeguen is near the Prussian frontier.

MENTIONED IN SIR DOUGLAS HAIG'S DISPATCH.



The Hon. Mrs. Percy Wyndham.

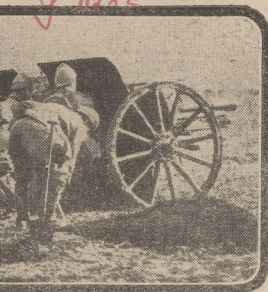


The Hon. Lady Norman. All three are mentioned for devotion to duty.



Lady Rosemary Leveson-Gower, V.A.D.

THE DOBRUDJA.



to the campaign against Rumania.

BISHOP ENTHRONED.



am Cecil (x), the new Bishop of has just been enthroned in the City's l, being received by the mayor.

MEET OF FOXHOUNDS AT A MILITARY HOSPITAL.



The Chiddingfold Foxhounds met at the Thornecombe Hospital. They were, as usual, most friendly and jumped on the men's beds; delighted at having so much fuss made over them.

Many
Delicious
Dishes

Put some in the meat
pie or meat pudding,
either mixed with



a little water or
sprinkled dry over
the meat last thing
before putting on
the crust.



Try Bisto sprinkled dry over the fish when frying — in fact, try Bisto in any of your favourite dishes, and you will be delighted.



Send name and address for sample, to Bisto, Dept. M, Greatham, Co. Durham.

BISTO
Of all grocers.
Tins, 8s. 4d., 4s. 6d.
Packets, 1d.

Of all grocers.
Tins, 8½d., 4½d.
Packets, 1d.

TO-NIGHT'S THE NIGHT



FOR

BEECHAM'S PILLS

THEY KEEP ME FIT AND WELL

Stomach Troubles in Infancy

are quickly relieved by **DINNEFORD'S MAGNESIA**. It prevents the food of infants from turning sour during digestion, and is at all times a safe and effective aperient.

DINNEFORD'S MAGNESIA.

The universal remedy for
ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH. HEARTBURN, HEADACHE, INDIGESTION,
SOUR ERUCTATIONS, BILIOUS AFFECTIONS.

Solid or powdered Magnesia should on no account be given to infants or taken by adults, as it is liable to form hard insoluble lumps in the bowels, endangering or even destroying life.

No such risk arises from the use of Dinneford's Magnesia, recommended by doctors for over 100 years.

AVOID IMITATIONS.

Look for the name "DINNEFORD'S" on every bottle and label.

Try
Gong Soups
to-day.

MADE BY
OXO LTD

MADE BY
OXO LTD

Gong Soups are exactly what busy cooks and housewives have long been wanting. They do away with the laborious preparation which forms so large a part of nearly every soup recipe, without in any way sacrificing flavour to convenience.

TWELVE DELICIOUS VARIETIES.

Scotch Broth	Mulligatawny	Ox Tail	Green Peas
Mock Turtle	Lentil	Thick Gravy	Artichoke
Pea	Julienne	Celery Cream	Tomato

ALL ONE PRICE 2^d

LONDON AMUSEMENTS

DELPHI. *A New Musical Comedy, "HINK JINKS,"*
To-Night, at 8. Mats., Weds. and Sat., at 7.
MAYNARD, TERRY, and NELLIE T. FLOR-
Box-office, 10 to 10. Tel. 4845. 5th Per.

ADLWYCH. *At 7.45, AIDA; at 10. GRAND OPERA SEASON.*
MAYNARD, TERRY, and NELLIE T. FLOR.
Box-office, 10 to 10. Tel. 4845. 5th Per.

AT 7.45, TRISTAN AND ISOLDA; Mon., 8. FAUST;
MAYNARD, TERRY, and NELLIE T. FLOR.
Box-office, 10 to 10. Tel. 4845. 5th Per.

AMBERGERS. *"The Beggar-Queen."* Wed., 8. Sat.,
8.215.

"PELL-MELL." Re-appearance of DELLY. *Nightly, 8.30.*
Daily, 2.30. DAVID DEWANTS MAGICAL, MATTHEWS.
At 7.45. *THE TEMPTATION OF SAINT ANTHON.*
Mr. Charles Hawtree's Famous Farical Comedy, *THE*
WITCH OF SALEM. *At 7.45.*

COMEDY—Andre Charlot's musical show, "SEE-SAW,"
with John Himmieles and Phyllis Monkman.
At 7.45. *THE TEMPTATION OF SAINT ANTHON.*

COURT. *Per. 8.48. "HINKLE WAKES. (Last Week.)"*
At 7.45. *THE TEMPTATION OF SAINT ANTHON.*

TO-MORROW, at 2.15 and 7.45.

CRITERION. *The Celebrated Farewell.*
Evenings, 8.30. Mats., Weds. and Sat., 8.215.
At 7.45. *THE TEMPTATION OF SAINT ANTHON.*

"A LITTLE BIT OF PLUFF." 2nd Year. *At 7.45.*
Daily, 2.30. *THE TEMPTATION OF SAINT ANTHON.*

**EDWARDS and ROBERT COURTNEIDGE produce.
At 7.45. *THE TEMPTATION OF SAINT ANTHON.***

**YOUNG, 2 and 8. MATS., TO-DAY, and Every Mon., Sat.,
*and Sun., at 2.15.***

DRURY LANE. *PUSS IN NEW BOOTS.*
At 7.45. *THE TEMPTATION OF SAINT ANTHON.*

**ROBERT HALE, WILL EVANS, STANLEY LUPINO.
At 7.45. *THE TEMPTATION OF SAINT ANTHON.***

FLORIAN. *At 7.45. "HINKLE WAKES. (Last Week.)"*
Box-office, 10 to 10. Tel. 4845. 5th Per.

DOY OF YORS. *DADDY LONG-LEGS.*
At 7.45. *THE TEMPTATION OF SAINT ANTHON.*

CAIRN. *At 7.45. "HINKLE WAKES. (Last Week.)"*
To-DAY and TWICE DAILY, at 2.30 and 8.15.

**CO. Matinees Wed., Sat., 2. Leally Nelson, Austin Melford,
David Burnaby, Henri Leoni, Henry Hanson, Julia James,
and others. *At 7.45.***

GARRICK. *"THE GIRL FROM CROIR."*
At 7.45. *THE TEMPTATION OF SAINT ANTHON.*

GLOBE. *"Phone, Ger. 8722. 3rd Year."*
At 7.45. *THE TEMPTATION OF SAINT ANTHON.*

GLOBE. *"Phone, Ger. 8722. 6th Year."*
Every Afternoon, at 2.15. *WHERE THE RAINBOW GOES.*
At 7.45. *THE TEMPTATION OF SAINT ANTHON.*

**ELLIS JEFFERIES and LEONARD BOYNE.
At 7.45. *THE TEMPTATION OF SAINT ANTHON.***

8. PIONEER. *At 7.45. "HINKLE WAKES. (Last Week.)"*
His MAJESTY'S. *At 7.45.*

[illegible]

GERALD G. MAQUIER, L. MABEL RUSSELL,
ALHAMBRA. A. "THE KING BOYS ARE HERE,"
ROBEY, L. LESTER, LORAINE,
EMPIRE, R. "The Great Maltese,"
R. "The Great Revue," "RAZZLE DAZZLE,"
Edie Vane, Phyllis Meland, Frederic
Alte Fraser, etc. The Great Scotch Scene
The Talk of the Town
"HYPHODROME—Twice Daily at 2.30 and 8.30. Albert de
Cast and Beate Chouteau." Phone, Grey 650
"The Great Revue," "RAZZLE DAZZLE,"
ALHAMBRA. PLAYFAIR, GWENDOLINE BRODREN,
EMPIRE. "The Great Revue," "RAZZLE DAZZLE,"
LOGAN, GINA PALERMO, ROY BOVSTON and NELSON
KEYS. Varieties (ALBERT WITMAN, etc.), Evans, at 8.
PALLADIUM—5.40 and 9. R. C. KNOWLES, GEO.
MASON, "The Great Revue," "RAZZLE DAZZLE,"
PALLADIUM WATSON, THE TWO BROS. VERATILE
EMPIRE. "The Great Revue," "RAZZLE DAZZLE,"
PALLADIUM PANTOMIME DAILY, at 2.15.
MASSIE, "The Great Revue," "RAZZLE DAZZLE,"
R. Hoeller Programme
his intimate associates, a. to St. Children half-price
G. Ponting and his famous film, "With Capt. Scott in the
Mevlar. 3035.
JUDY or MARIONETTE ENTERTAIN-
MENTS for Children and Wounded Soldiers—Mr. Port-
land, The Famous Comedian, 39, Sinclair-road, Kensington

PERSONAL.

CISSIE darning away to you're loving Harry,
 30th—(Dowerstone?) SXXXP. R., where "Saint" appeared.
FRIND—Hope happy home, congenial occupation, Love,
 —Juliet.
PRIVYLIST—You must call at 6-7-8, Old Bond-street, W.,
 where your moving photograph taken. "The truly
 wonderful."
HAIR permanently removed from face with electricity;
 ladies only—Florence Wood 475, Oxford-st., W.
 The above advertisements are charged at the rate of
 eight words at 6d. per word and 10d. per line. Trade ad-
 vertisements in Personal Column eight words 6s. 8d. and 10d.
 per word after; name and address of sender must also be
 given. For further particulars apply to the General Manager, "Daily Mirror,"
 23-29, Bowler-st., London.

MISCELLANEOUS.

MISCELLANEOUS.
A NEW Cure for Deafness.—Full particulars of a certain Cure for Deafness and Noises will be sent post free by D. Clifton, 13, Broad-st Hill, London, E.C
DRUNKARDS Cured quickly, secretly; cost trifling; trial free.—Carlton Chemical Co., 523, Birmingham.

PATRICIA WYNGATE

By META
SIMMINS.

PEOPLE IN THE STORY.

PATRICIA WYNGATE, a charming and good-looking girl with plenty of character.

LYN WARRINDER, who loves Patricia.

PETER MELHUISS, a wealthy crank, who marries Patricia Wyngate.

MRS. JACK BAYLISS, Melhuiss's cousin, who loves Warrinder and is jealous of Pat.

AUDREY WYNGATE is the lovely sister of Patricia.

DR. HEDDON, who attempts to blackmail Warrinder.

DORIS HEDDON, his daughter, said to be Warrinder's wife.

TONY BARRINGTON, who knows Warrinder and Pat.

PATRICIA WYNGATE, who is working hard to support herself and her younger sister, Audrey, marries her curious old employer, Peter Melhuiss. Immediately after the wedding Melhuiss dies. Pat is obliged by the terms of Melhuiss's will, to spend some time with his cousin Victoria Bayliss. At Wyth Manor she encounters more meets Lyn Warrinder, who is in love with her; and they become engaged.

Victoria Bayliss, who is fond of Warrinder, tries to part them. Having failed, she pretends to be their friend.

Dr. Heddon attempts to blackmail Warrinder. He is made by Dr. Heddon. He says that Warrinder is his son-in-law. Heddon dies. But Warrinder finds out that his daughter, Doris, is in Paris. He hurries over to settle the matter, and before he goes he asks Victoria Bayliss to explain the situation to Pat. She does so in her own way.

Pat is very much wounded, and writes breaking off the engagement.

Warrinder finds Doris Heddon, who is already married and famous. He then receives Pat's letter and is made very miserable.

Audrey Wyngate, who has run away from school, goes to Elise Verreker's studio. In the street she sees Warrinder and calls to him, but he does not hear her.

Elise Verreker, who is a successful artist, is giving a little Bohemian party, and Audrey hears that a man named Tony Barrington is coming.

Tony takes a great interest in Audrey. He sees a sketch of Pat which Audrey has made, and questions Elise Verreker about the girl.

Tony meets Pat in the street, and learns of his quarrel with Pat. He tries to her, telling her of Audrey's presence in Paris.

Just before Tony's wife arrives, Pat hears from the convent that Audrey has run away.

She sets out at once for Paris; and in the lounge of her hotel she sees Lyn Warrinder.

He upbraids Pat cruelly, and they part.

Tony helps Pat to her rooms. And when he learns the whole story of their quarrel goes in search of Warrinder. But Lyn has already left the hotel.

Pat and Tony go to find Audrey. When they arrive she is having a struggle with a French artist, who has insulted her. Tony kicks him down the stairs.

Audrey is inclined to be rebellious; but when she hears of Pat's grief she promises to go back to the convent.

Tony tells Pat that he loves Audrey and wants to marry her.

ON THE REBOUND.

MRS. BAYLISS was in a restless mood in these days. Since Pat's departure she had been living in keen suspense; she had heard that a word from her would end the storm which Pat had promised to send, and she had good news of her sister. Not that she cared a pin about Audrey's safety or otherwise; but she did care very greatly as to the possible chance that Pat might have met Lyn.

Left alone in the big rambling house, without the heart to gather her usual crowd about her, she suffered from all those fears which a consciousness of guilt brings in its train. She slept badly, ate badly, and was about like a lost spirit, as her exasperated maid expressed it to a fellow-servant.

This afternoon, nearly a week after Pat's departure, she had taken out her little car and driven at random through the open roads, where the overhanging trees fretted the grey sky delicately. She had driven with an erratic abandon, that had met with its almost inevitable reward. A side-slip and a vain endeavour to recover control had landed the runabout halfway up a bank, where it stuck fast, with its nose buried in the mossy earth.

Apart from her anxiety, she might have enjoyed sitting there in the soft stillness of the afternoon. The beautiful enough, far away on either side rich pasture-land stretched, chequered here and there with fields where the deep brown earth had just been turned, or a space that was already green by the tender green of some autumn-sown crop. And beyond them the deep blue distances, full of veiled mystery.

But Victoria Bayliss was in no mood for communion with nature. She was hungry and hot and tired; and at that moment she longed for nothing more intensely than for a cup of tea. There rose before her imagination a vivid picture of a glittering tea-table pleasantly set near a deep chair and a glowing fire, and she suffered in a faint degree those torments which are said to afflict the hungry castaway on a desert island, and she remembered comfortable club luncheon rooms and porter-house steaks.

In an access of irritation she stood up and began to drag again at the car with weak, ineffectual efforts, and as she did so she apostrophised it in a manner as vigorously masculine as her efforts were womanish.

As she paused, out of breath and furious, her fear-sharpened ears caught the faint, far-off sound of an approaching car. Springing down from the bank, she ran swiftly up the road, waving her arms and calling out to attract the driver of the approaching vehicle, which slowed down by the swift precision of a finely-engined, well-driven car.

(Translation, dramatic and all other rights secured.)

The driver jumped out and came towards her. "Has there been an accident?" he began, in a businesslike way, then, quickly, "Good lord! Why, it's you, Victoria!" he exclaimed.

"None other. And where have you sprung from, dear man, if one is permitted to ask questions?"

Her smile was charming, but she was feeling more furious than ever. It was bad enough for her ridiculous car to have run its nose deep into the bank, but it was worse to be discovered here in this dirty, dishevelled condition by Lyn Warrinder. She knew that he hated all such women, and that he never seemed to be able to realise that there were occasions when untidiness was not only permissible, but inevitable.

"I've just run up from the coast," Warrinder said curtly. "What's the trouble? Oh, I see; you've succeeded at last in doing what I have always prophesied you would do," he said, with a certain grim satisfaction, as he went up to the inglorious-looking runabout.

"Yes, except that all my own bones are intact and I have not even run over a hen. Do you think we can get her out, Lyn, or will she require a steam crane? Little beast! I believe she did it on purpose, just to vex me because she knew I was feeling blue."

"Feeling blue, are you? Why? It's a gay, rollicking world," said Warrinder, as he bent to examine the car. "I'm afraid you've done it this time, my dear. It will take a couple of horses to dislodge this car."

He scrambled down the bank, rubbing his hands with his handkerchief, and stood beside Victoria in the roadway.

"Best leave her there, Vic. I don't think she'll come to any mischief—all drivers are not like you—and we can call at one of the farms and send some men to straighten out the tangle."

As he spoke Victoria remembered that Warrinder was lord of all this land that she surveyed, and that the men on any of these little outlying farms would hasten to do his bidding with a cheerful alacrity, whereas her appeals for assistance would, in all probability, have met with a curt refusal.

Gather up your things and jump in, and I'll drive round to Johnson's—best not to delay, dusk is coming on fast."

She obeyed him and felt a little quiver of pleasure run through her as he tucked the rug round her knees. She felt on the verge of tears, those tears which women and children sometimes shed when a danger is over and sure protection is at hand. Not until that moment, as she drove off by Warrinder's side, had the woman comprehended the full depth of her loneliness and depression to which she had been plunged ever since he had left her on the night when he had come to the Manor to make her his ambassador to Pat.

And how's Paris?" she asked. "And how are things generally?"

"Oh, fair," he said indifferently, negotiating a nasty corner and turning into the short rutted road that led to the farmhouse.

He was gone for only a few moments, then reappeared with the farmer at his heels.

"Mr. Johnson will see that your car is rescued in good order," he said to Victoria, and she leaned forward to say a few charming words of thanks to the grateful farmer, who lifted his hat and went off in search of his men.

"So that's that," Warrinder said, seating himself beside her in the car.

As the gates of the Manor House came in view, he turned to Warrinder.

"You'll come in and have tea with me! Ah, do—there's a charitable soul. I am all alone and bored to death. You cannot think how dreary it has been since Pat went away."

For a moment Warrinder hesitated; then, it would seem that the mention of Pat's name swayed the wavering balance of his decision.

"Ah, is she away then?" he said, with apparent indifference. "I should like immensely to come in and have a chat with you."

Victoria's heart gave a quick bound of relief. So, then, she had all been as good as possible, and found him stretched in the identical deep chair of her vision by the roadside. The sight of him there, in the friendly intimacy of firelight and lamp-light, with the tea-table between them, filled her with a sense of happiness and well-being that thrilled her through and through.

Warrinder glanced at her gracious figure in its delicately tinted tea-gown with appreciative eyes.

"Why, you look as sweet as a peach," he told her. "Upstairs you just muttered some incantation and the muddy garments were transformed into this charming apparel. No woman of flesh and blood could have worked such a transformation in ten minutes."

"Was it as much as ten?"

Over the tea-table the talk was purely impersonal. The subject that was uppermost in both their minds was never mentioned, but when presently a servant had moved away the tea-table she could keep silent no longer.



Patricia Wyngate and Lyn Warrinder.

She leaned forward with a little movement of appeal.

"Lyn, I don't want to pry, but—you can imagine how anxious I am. How did your mission fare?"

"Excellent. Just as I thought. It was all sheer blackmail."

In a few words he told her the result of his interview with the woman he had known out in the East as Doris Heddon, and of the story she had told him.

"Oh, Lyn! Dear man, but I am glad. You cannot imagine how glad. I wonder what Pat will say?"

"I wonder," repeated Warrinder, reflectively.

He could hardly have told what had prompted him to conceal the fact of his meeting with Pat from this woman up till now. But ever since that encounter in the Paris hotel he had been racked with a fear that he might, perhaps, have acted too harshly to the woman he loved. Faced to face with Pat, it had been so hard to believe that she was the cruel and capricious prude that her letter had appeared to make her. There had been a light in her eyes that had set the flame of love in his heart alight in spite of himself. It had come to him suddenly that he must find out the truth from Victoria Bayliss.

It might be that, in his haste and anger, he had misjudged the girl utterly.

Man-like, it did not occur to him that Pat might refuse to accept his repentance—if it should come about; that she might find it impossible to forgive the slight he had put upon her in public.

"As a matter of fact, Pat treated me badly. Failed me in every way. She wrote me a curt little note giving me up—pointing out the way of honour. I didn't quite understand it. And—well, to be perfectly candid, I happened to meet her in Paris—and I was not very cordial to her."

"You met her in Paris!" Mrs. Bayliss was staggered. "But how extraordinary—why didn't you say so before? Why—who was she with—what was she doing?"

She hardly knew what she was saying. It was as though the ground had opened suddenly under her feet.

"I haven't the least idea what she was doing. I was too angry to wonder. She was with Barrington when I met her."

"Ah—with Barrington?"

With a supreme effort Mrs. Bayliss had recovered herself. Her broken sentence was full of meaning—unpleasant meaning, as it seemed to the listening man.

And you were hateful to her, I suppose—the Warrinder temper is full of it. You are not very tactful, Lyn. I cannot think you have acted wisely in regard to Pat—if you really care for her, and wish to marry her."

"What do you mean?"

"Well, I'm thinking in the woman's manner that nettled Warrinder; all at once she had put him in the wrong. And it was he who had been wronged—horribly wronged by the girl he imagined cared for him more than for the small trivial conventional things of life."

"Well, you know Pat did take the news of your—your entanglement rather badly. There's no denying it. It was natural that she should. And under the circumstances it was hardly wise of you to ride your high horse. The same sort of things as hearts caught on the rebound, you know."

He stiffened in his chair, glancing at her sharply.

"Please, say what you mean quite plainly, Warrinder," he said, and there was a note in his voice that touched her to a certain fear in this dangerous game which she was playing.

"Well, Pat is an attractive young woman, and you are not the only man in the world. That is what I mean. Your friend Barrington is head over ears in love with her. And as for Pat—"

"Well," he demanded roughly.

Mrs. Bayliss gave a little shrug of her shoulders.

"Perhaps I ought not to have said that," she said deprecatingly. "I hate a woman to give another woman away."

"You mean to infer? Please continue the giving away process since you have begun it."

"Well, since you insist. To be quite candid, I do not think Pat was altogether indifferent to his attentions. She is young, and—sometimes to feminine youth one man is as good as another. Remember—she was under the impression that you had treated her very badly."

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Rheumatism in the Trenches.

Wet and damp bring on Rheumatism and cause the men in the trenches much suffering. But it can be stepped at once—just a few drops of Sloan's Liniment is all that is needed. No rubbing is required—the pain flies away instantly. Send a bottle in your next parcel.

SLOAN'S LINIMENT

KILLS PAIN

Mrs. Bailey, 11, Mayfield Road, Gravesend, writes:

"My son wrote home to say he had rheumatism in his feet and legs very bad, had thousands of much rain and mud in the trenches. I sent him a bottle of Sloan's Liniment and he says he gets a different man in his feet and legs."

Sloan's Liniment stops the pain of Rheumatism, Sciatica, Lumbago, Neuritis, Gout, Sprains and Bruises in minutes. A small bottle is worth pounds to the men in the trenches.

Sold by all Chemists 1/4 and 2/3.

FREE SAMPLE

Send your name and address and 3 penny stamps for postage of trial bottle FREE.

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Brown & Polson Patent Corn Flour

A hint about Corn Flour

Avoid the common mistake of thinking that Corn Flour is only useful for sweet puddings and blanc-mange. It is useful and economical in numberless ways; and gives delicacy of flavour. Experienced housewives use it for

Savoury puddings and pies, Economical omelets, Cauliflower with cheese sauce, Macaroni cheese, Fish and vegetable sauces, Cheese: rarebits, and other savoury dishes, as well as for children's milk puddings and custards, and for lightening pie-crust and cakes.

FREE OFFER—Write to Brown & Polson, Paisley, for their "K" booklet of new economical savoury recipes, free.

Buy the pound packets for 1/-; the half-pounds 4d. Recipes in every packet.

To save waste in baking use Paisley Flour: it is the Sure raising powder.

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Mme. Take Jonescu, wife of the Rumanian statesman, who is now on a visit to England.

The Lady in the Case.

THERE was practically only one topic of conversation in the clubs yesterday. The War Office inquiry has eclipsed all other topics in interest. Even the news that two Zeppelins had been destroyed was thrown into the shade by this one all-absorbing theme.

A Feeling of Relief.

In military circles the general feeling appears to be one of unmitigated satisfaction. I was talking yesterday morning to a young officer who knew Lieutenant Barrett very well. "I am heartily glad," said he, "that the thing has been threshed out. I hope," he added, "this will mean the end of 'petticoat' influence at the War Office."

A Tribute to the Premier.

The Prime Minister's initial part in the transaction came in for a share of very favourable comment. It was a political opponent of Mr. Lloyd George who said to me: "It's a hopeful sign when we have for Prime Minister a man who had the courage to cut the red tape at the War Office which had been strangling Army efficiency so long."

A Famous Beauty.

Mrs. Cornwallis-West—"the lady in the case"—was a familiar figure in London society a generation ago. For the last twenty-five years, however, she has resided in North Wales, where she has been famous for her social and philanthropic activities. The mother-in-law of a prince and of a duke, she was described to me by one who knew her as "probably the most beautiful woman of her time."

"The Other Lady."

The other lady in the case, Mrs. Birch, emerges from the whole transaction not merely with credit but with a claim on the gratitude of the public. She is well known in Wales, and is distinguished as much by her charm of manner as by her beauty. Her husband was an old friend of the Cornwallis-West family, to whom he acted as agent for twenty years. He threw up the appointment, however, as a protest against the treatment meted out to Lieutenant Barrett.

A Parallel.

"The lady in the case" is occasioning as much gossip as did "the man in the iron mask."

Wedding Cakes Barred.

The "quieter weddings" campaign is having its effect. A young bride-to-be tells me that she is doing without a wedding cake. "We're just having a plain Madeira instead," she said, bravely.

Anzac Fiction.

An all-story magazine editor has been telling me that the most popular style of short story with his readers just now is one with an Anzac in it. I should not be surprised if we saw an Anzac play before long.

A Great Preacher.

I see that the Rev. Dr. Campbell Morgan has been invited to the pastorate of Collins-street Congregational Church in Melbourne. If he decides to accept the invitation London will be deprived of one of its most eloquent pulpit orators. Dr. Morgan has been pastor since 1904 of Westminster Chapel, where he has built up a strong and vigorous Church life.

The Professor's Stick

Mr. H. B. Irving is happy just now in the possession of a stage relic presented to him by Mrs. E. S. Willard. It is the stick which Mr. Willard carried when he played the Professor in "The Professor's Love Story." I hear it is to make its appearance again upon the stage very shortly.



Dr. Campbell Morgan.

TO-DAY'S GOSSIP

News and Views About Men, Women, and Affairs in General

"Many Honourable Women."

Yesterday's dispatch from Field-Marshal Haig was remarkable for its inclusion of the names of a large number of women. The work of the women in the nursing detachments has been every bit as glorious as that of the men in the trenches and on the battlefield, and when the full story of the war comes to be told the part played in it by the women of Britain will be gratefully acknowledged.

More Revivals.

The theatrical season has been conspicuous for its number of revivals. Many old favourites are enjoying all the popularity with which they were received on their first production. Two more revivals are announced during the course of the next two or three days. They are both farces. To-morrow will see "The Private Secretary" at the Apollo, and on Monday Miss Horniman is to put on Sir Arthur Pinero's popular farce, "The Amazons."

"Romeo and Juliet."

I looked in at the Aldwych on Wednesday night to see "Romeo and Juliet." The opera was beautifully staged and admirably rendered. Miss Miriam Licette made a charming Juliet, and was ably accompanied by Mr. Webster Millar as Romeo. I was glad to see that the piece was enthusiastically received. Even the Londoner is not indifferent to good music—when he gets the chance to hear it.

Soldiers Produce Pantomime.

I hear that at a mechanical transport camp in France the men are now presenting the pantomime "The Babes in the Wood" for a



Miss May Huxley, who has recently returned from a successful tour in Australia.



Miss Dora Gregory, who is to appear in "The Private Secretary" at the Apollo.

season. The play is finely staged, and the costumes were made and the scenery painted by the performers.

A Tireless Worker.

One of the most indefatigable of women war workers in France lately has been Mrs. Ian Malcolm, wife of the well-known M.P. Mrs. Malcolm has spent many months behind the firing line, suggesting and introducing improvements into our soldiers' quarters and making them more comfortable. It was she who originated the idea of sending out theatrical picture posters to the men at the front.

Doing Out the Sugar.

At some of the teasops and hotels the waiters now dole out only two lumps for each cup of tea. I was at an hotel the other day, and it was amusing to watch how those people who do not take sugar in tea eagerly accepted their allowance and passed it on to their sugar-loving neighbours.

A Critic of Statesmen.

Sir Alfred Keogh's outspoken criticism of our Ministers of State has aroused a good deal of controversy. You may remember that Sir Alfred said he had to work with these men and that it was "exceedingly difficult to get low enough to find yourself on their level." A member of Parliament with whom I was discussing the question heartily concurred in this view, only, curiously enough, he attributed what he called the degeneracy of the modern statesman to an inadequate knowledge of Latin!

Fond of Soldiers.

Sir Alfred is an impulsive, warm-hearted Irishman, and his fondness for the soldier is well-known. He has himself said that when he first went to the front and saw the plight of the wounded he cried himself to sleep when he went to bed on two nights. Nobody who has ever met Sir Alfred will feel the least surprise at this statement. He is the very soul of sympathy.



Sir Alfred Keogh.

Times Have Changed.

One of the most famous public buildings in Ireland—the Ulster Hall, Belfast—will, I am told, shortly be given over as a club for soldiers and sailors. It was in this hall that all the historic meetings of the Ulster Unionist Council were held, and it was there also that the Provisional Government was formed to resist Home Rule.

"Pacifists."

We have all heard of "pacifists," but have you heard of a "pacist"? I was reading yesterday morning an article in the *Nineteenth Century*, by Dr. Arthur Shadwell, in which I made the acquaintance of this word for the first time. Dr. Shadwell is impatient. "Let us, in the name of Language," he writes, "have either 'pacist' or 'pacifist' to designate these peculiar people." Dr. Shadwell himself is not a "pacist." But he is a purist.

Home Doctors.

A knowledge of herbs and homely medicines appears to be growing amongst women. Indeed, many of our great-grandmothers' accomplishments seem to be revived just now. One of the best "home dispensers" of to-day is Mrs. Marconi, that charming Irish lady who is the mother of the great inventor. Signor Marconi attributes his good health to the ministrations of herself and her well-filled medicine chest.

A Picturesque Horseman.

Yesterday while strolling along the Row I noticed Sir Pertab Singh on a magnificent chestnut horse. With his beautiful silk turban streaming out behind him and his many war decorations he was by far the most picturesque figure in the Park.

Shell Sleep.

I hear that the men in the trenches who sometimes find sleep hard to woo, despite their fatigue, have abandoned the "counting-sheep-coming-through-a-hedge" soporific in favour of something more up-to-date. An officer says that he imagines shells bursting around him, one by one, and that he nearly always drops off before he has counted a hundred of them.



Mrs. Somerset Sanderson, who is taking the principal part in the Italian masque at His Majesty's.

Lady Jellicoe and the Children.

Lady Jellicoe is at her best among children. I have seen her with little sailor boys at various times. Yesterday I saw her among a host of little sailor girls. They were the orphans of sailors, whose home is in a big Hampstead school, and they spent their afternoon entertaining her with songs, dances and little plays.

Jutland Orphans.

One little artist, whose father had served under the admiral, gave Lady Jellicoe a hand-made programme embellished with blue dragon flies. And after she had taken tea they all told her about "daddy," who, in many cases, was one of our Jutland heroes.

Concerts for "Tommies."

Mr. Seymour Hicks tells me of a new scheme he has evolved for the entertainment of soldiers on leave who are quartered in London. Next Sunday week and on every succeeding Sunday the Princes Theatre will be open free at 7.30 for the use of these men. Mr. Hicks, in conjunction with Miss Ellaline Terriss, is organising a series of free concerts for the "Tommies" on these occasions.

A Question of Appearance.

In the Strand I met a soldier carrying what appeared to be a fur muff of huge proportions. Looking again, however, I saw it was his trench fur coat. He had doubled it up and was carrying it in the way that a woman carries her muff.

THE RAMBLER.

The Grime of Work

—whether in the munition factory, the spinning mills, or amidst the many cares of household duties—has its antidote in Ven-Yusa, the only natural skin softener and complexion beautifier.



1/- per jar, of all Chemists and Stores, or direct (same price) from C. E. Fulford, Ltd.

They deserve the
best—send them

BOVRIL

RETURN OF EXILES.

New Agreement on Repatriation of British and Germans.

EXCHANGE AT DUTCH PORT.

The British and German Governments have come to a further understanding with regard to the proposed exchange of British and German interned civilians over forty-five years of age.

His Majesty's Government will take steps to carry out the agreement promptly.

This agreement has been arrived at through the medium of the United States Government, and will take effect immediately.

Germany has suggested that the exchange should take place in three groups, but so far this has not been found practicable, although the exchanges will synchronise as far as possible.

It will probably be necessary to charter a vessel to convey the prisoners of war to and from Holland.

Germany has agreed to the British proposal that the masters and crews of fishing vessels shall benefit by the agreement as well as the officers and crews of all merchant vessels engaged in commerce.

Retired naval and military officers not in receipt of pay will also benefit.

Germany, in her Note through the American Embassies, states that she expects Germans interned in the British possessions in the Mediterranean will be repatriated at the same time or as nearly as possible as those interned in Great Britain.

The names of the twenty persons to be detained on each side shall be reciprocally communicated as soon as possible.

The British Government notes that the German Government considers that the agreement should apply to civilians on each side who come into hostile hands in the subsequent course of the war. As this is an entirely new proposal, His Majesty's Government must reserve this matter for future consideration.

NEWS ITEMS.

Sale of Prize Liner.

The Prinz Adalbert, the German prize liner, is to be sold by auction at the Baltic Exchange on January 17.

Canada's £200,000 for Soldiers.

To assist returned soldiers to go on the land the Ontario Government announce they will allot £200,000.

American Army Withdrawn.

The American punitive army, says a Washington telegram, is to be withdrawn from Mexico without terms.

Duke of Beaufort's Accident.

While hunting in Gloucestershire recently the Duke of Beaufort fell from his horse and was badly shaken.

Miners' Gift of Ambulances.

Northumberland miners have subscribed £4,500 for the provision of motor ambulance convoys at the front.

The New War Loan.

In view of the imminence of the new War Loan flotation, the issue of Treasury bills at the Bank of England has been suspended.

Hard Labour for Objector.

Formerly a master at Harrow School, G. A. Sutcliffe, who has already served one term of imprisonment as a conscientious objector, has been sentenced to one year's hard labour for refusal to obey orders.

WOMEN SHOP ARTISTS.

Wonderful Work of Window-Dressers for the Sales.

It is very much to the credit of the new profession—the women window-dressers—that never have the windows of the sales been more alluring with mellow colour combinations, gleaming silks and snowy lincins than this year. That, combined with the hypnotism which the sales seem to exercise over women, has made the West-End pavements almost impassable for men.

Magistrates may try to fathom the spell fortune-tellers cast over some women, but no man dare inquire into the shopping lure. The bargain-hunting crowds have descended in force this year, supported by a very real sense of duty done in achieving bargains and economy.

The mild weather makes the bargain hunt very pleasant. Many women, appreciating the good air and the exercise, are giving up the picture-palace and matinee to join in an extension of the sale-hunt.

PREACHER AND BURGLAR.

"Religious Man" Who Used Skeleton Keys on Next Door Shop.

A remarkable story was told yesterday at Chester Sessions, when a local preacher, Thomas Coleman, pleaded guilty to breaking into a shop next door to his own and stealing a quantity of groceries, and was sentenced to nine months' imprisonment.

The prosecutor's case was that the prisoner for a long period, whilst posing as a religious man, had been systematically robbing the shop next to his own through a ventilator in his cellar.

Found by an officer in his neighbour's shop, he darted out, knocked the policeman down and bolted.

A chase proved unsuccessful, but the prisoner was afterwards discovered hiding in his cellar wearing cloth shoes and in possession of skeleton keys.

CANADA'S 380,000 FIGHTING MEN.

OTTAWA, Thursday.—A total of 178,537 men enlisted in Canada last year for overseas service. Since the war began 385,855 men have joined the colours.—Reuter.

GATWICK RACING RETURNS.

12.15.—PAYGATE HURDLE RACE. — PAULHAN (100-8, Hopper), 1; Hill Fox (100-6), 2; Village Schoolmaster (8-1), 3. Also ran: Zernath (4-1), Ronaldo (5-2), Mini Master (5-1), If It (100-8), Outline, Old Blue, Cook of the Rock, Roy Hamilton, Easton, Averaus, Usilay, Dukla, Piniadeau, Locman, Sporting Parson and Pielist (100-6).

1.30.—NUTFIELD CHASE. 2m.—WOODEN BRIDGE (10-1, A. Saxby), 1; Royal Canal (10-1), 2; Sycamore Lodge (5-2), 3. Also ran: Bridges IV, Kauran, Lindsay Garden and Verney (8-1), Flaxseed (10-1), Nemo, Winstone II, Over Anxious, Glenneag and Drumhams (100-7).

1.30.—REIGATE HURDLE RACE. 2m.—WHITE PROPHET (5-1, A. Saxby), 1; Talus (10-1), 2; Waterbed (2-1), 3. Also ran: Pennant (7-1), Elgon and Court Biddyn (8-1), Dr. Ryan (10-1), Hare Hill (100-8), Dabber (100-7), Lendery, Sensitive Symon, Desmond's Son, Carol Singer, J. Sny, Regal and St. Beauve (100-6).

2.0.—HORLEY DOUBLE CHASE (Class II.). 3m.—SCHOOLMONEY (6-1, Reardon), 1; Minister Vale (5-2), 2; Sergeant Murphy (6-1), 3. Also ran: Grithorse (5-1), Bruce, Ballymacard, Chang and Phidias (10-1).

2.30.—LEATHERHEAD HURDLE RACE. 2m.—ROYAL BUCKS (100-8, C. Young), 1; Raybarrow (even), 2; Waterbed (6-1). Also ran: Traveller (100-30), Bethlehem (10-1), Supper Club, The Guller, Fairweather, Croucher, Canard, Dubben, Slave Craft, Allans, Cornucrescine, Sea Voyage, Raven Ashridge, Catlittock, Triple Blue and Pay Gate (20-1).

2.0.—RILEY CHASE. 2m.—WHITE SURREY (11-1, W. Smith), 1; Good Example (4-1), 2; Antipater (2-1), 3. Also ran: Angus (7-2), Fitz-James, Rollick, Willie Gull, Mark Back, Strong Boy and Homerie (10-1).

Lipton's Record Achievement

Great as Lipton's Christmas Trade has been in the past, it has this year left all previous records far behind.

An achievement so remarkable, coming at a time when economy is studied more closely than ever before, proves that the unrivalled quality and value given by Lipton's are attracting an ever-increasing number of those who know how to buy to the best advantage.

We desire to thank our customers for this signal mark of their appreciation, and to wish them, one and all, happiness and prosperity in the New Year.

Our own part towards securing the fulfilment of these good wishes will be to offer our customers the best goods and the best service at the lowest possible prices—always.

LIPTON'S

TEA PLANTERS AND PROVISION MERCHANTS.

Head Offices: City Road, London, E.C.

Branches and Agencies throughout the United Kingdom.

LIPTON'S TEA ROOMS.

POPULAR PRICES.

27, Oxford Street, W. 285, Oxford Street, W.
At King's Cross and at Kingsway.

LIPTON, LTD.

For Meatless Days!

Bournville Cocoa

The refreshing & ideal food

Try a
5½d.
pkt.

ALSO ½ lb., 9d.; ½ lb., 1/5½; 1 lb., 2/10

MADE BY CADBURY

PAIN STOPPED SIMPLE HOME REMEDY.

TRIAL PACKAGE FREE TO-DAY.

Are you in pain? This is the question you will hear daily, and to be able to relieve pain, whether it be a slight nervous headache or the most excruciating sufferings of neuralgia or rheumatism, brings the height of pleasure to both patient and doctor.

Touching this point, a well-known doctor says: "Antikamnia Tablets have become favourites with members of the medical profession, they are very reliable in all kinds of pain, and act at once. To stop pain quickly the dose is one tablet, repeat the dose 10 minutes later if necessary."

Antikamnia Tablets never fail to give relief in all pains due to rheumatism, headache, sciatica, neuralgia, toothache, frost, and are especially useful for all conditions known as women's aches and pains. Antikamnia Tablets are quite safe, and leave no unpleasant after-effects, and in 92 per cent. of all cases they stop the pain immediately.

TRIAL PACKAGES FREE.

10,000 packages of Antikamnia Tablets have been set aside for free distribution. If you will send your name and address (a postcard will do) to the Antikamnia Tablet Dept. (A.1), 46, Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C., you will receive one of these presentation packages with interesting booklet absolutely free of charge.

CASH LOANS COMPLETED BY POST

Or at an interview if desired. Ladies or Gentlemen are accommodated without necessity of any security or without a guarantor. Six, nine or twelve months' credit given. Repayments monthly or quarterly.

OUR CHARGES FOR SHORT DATE LOANS

£50 for £7-£100 for £14-£250 for £20.

(Larger sums proportionately.)

Loans at 6 per cent. per annum

Arranged to those entitled to a legacy income or reversion to money or property by will, or by any kind of settlement dependent at any distant or near date. Such loans may remain unpaid so long as the interest of 26 a year for each £100 is paid.

S. & F. S. JAMES,

48, Dover St., Piccadilly, London, W.

SITUATIONS VACANT.

REQUIRED by old-established society, working among sailors, a Lady or Gentleman as Organising Secretary for a patriotic movement among young people of the Empire. Liberal stipend to suitable person.—Write, stating age, salary required and full particulars to Organising Secretary, care of Deacon's, Leadenhall-st., E.C.

WANTED immediately for London newspaper office experienced "body" shorthand typist.—Write, stating qualifications and salary required, to S. R. M., Box 3000, "Daily Mirror," 25-27, Boulevard, E.C.

WANTED, Women Bus Conductors; wages according to duty, with a minimum of 6s. per day; aged twenty to thirty-four; minimum height about 5ft. Candidates should apply, between 10 a.m. and 1 p.m., to the Superintendent of Employment, L.G.O.C., Training School, Millman-st., Chelsea, S.W.

MARKETING BY POST.

A LL Alire—Sample pkg. each day, 6th. 3d. 3d., 9th. 3d. 3d., 15th. 5d. 6d.; car. pd.—R. E. Edmonds, Grimsby Dock.

MANSION POLISH

Dining-room Furniture,

and, in fact, all kinds of Polished Woodwork, Linoleum and Stained or Parquet Floors, immediately assume a rich, lasting brilliance when cleaned by MANSION POLISH, the Busy Bee. Her wonderful wax preparation

MANSION POLISH

drives dust, dirt, and germs out of existence, and creates a beautiful, bright, hard surface, which will not finger-mark. Mansion Polly will effect a real economy in your household expenses; and, moreover, she will save you time and trouble. Engage her services at once.

In Tins, of all Dealers.

Chiswick Polish Co., Ltd.,
Chiswick, London, W.



If I Were Old Moore: By Mr. H. Bottomley, in "Sunday Pictorial"

Daily Mirror

MYSTERY OF OFFICER'S DEATH.



Lieutenant and Quartermaster William Frederick Watterton, R.A.M.C., who was found dead at Aldershot with his head battered in. A soldier has been detained.

MILITARY WEDDING.



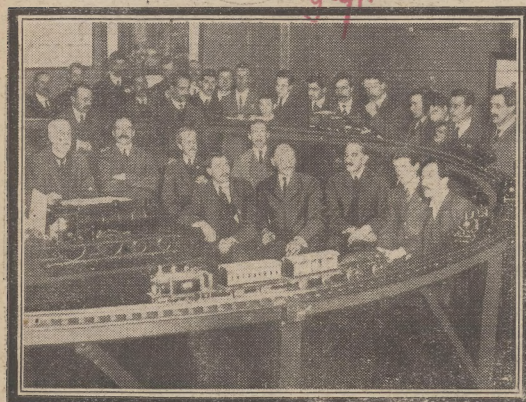
Lieutenant R. L. Hibberdine and his bride (Miss M. E. Hopkins), married yesterday.

FREE ONCE MORE



The Rev. Dr. Doulton and his wife, who for two years were prisoners in East Africa.

WHAT A FINE TOY FOR A BOY.



The members of the Model Engineers Society, who are now engaged on munition making, sometimes find time to return to their old craft. This truck is sixty feet long.

LORD COWDRAY HOST TO SERBIAN STUDENTS.



In the skittle alley in the winter garden. Nearly all of them are able.



At luncheon. Viscountess Cowdray is seated at the head of the table.

Lord Cowdray, the new chief of the air services, has given over his beautiful house at Paddockhurst, Sussex, for the vacation, to twenty Serbian students from Oxford and Cambridge Universities. They are working under a tutor, but those fit for military service will soon be joining the army.

SCOOTER PULLED UP—MISS SHIRLEY KELLOGG'S ADVENTURE.



Miss Shirley Kellogg, the revue actress, possesses a motor scooter and yesterday set off for a spin. But the strong arm of the law alleged that she was guilty of causing an obstruction and her name and address were inscribed in the official notebook. (Daily Mirror photographs.)